



MARVEL

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DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

ONLY ONE MAN
CAN FIND THE
MISSING
DAREDEVIL...

...AND ONLY ONE MAN
CAN STAND THE HEAT
IN HELL'S KITCHEN--

THE FABULOUS
**HUMAN
TORCH**

JR JR 80

HALF FLESH,
HALF FLAME.

THERE IS A MOMENT,
BETWEEN MY SELF AND
THE FLAME--A BURNING,
ETERNAL, SICKENING
MOMENT--WHEN, NO
MATTER HOW MANY TIMES
I'VE DONE THIS BEFORE...

...I FEEL LIKE THIS IS IT,
THIS IS THE TIME WHEN
MY HEAD WILL TRULY BE
CONSUMED BY BURNING
SEARING EXCRUCIATING
FLAME.

IT'S IN THAT SPLIT-SECOND
JUST AFTER I CALL UP MY
POWER, JUST BEFORE I
AM ENGULFED... IT'S A
SPLIT-SECOND OF PANIC,
OF FEAR.

EVEN WHEN DOUSED,
I BURN.

I ALWAYS FEEL
AS IF ON FIRE.

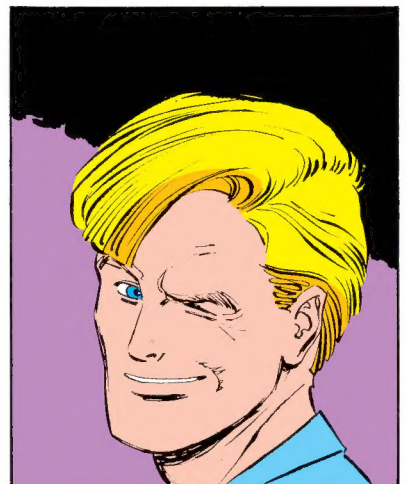
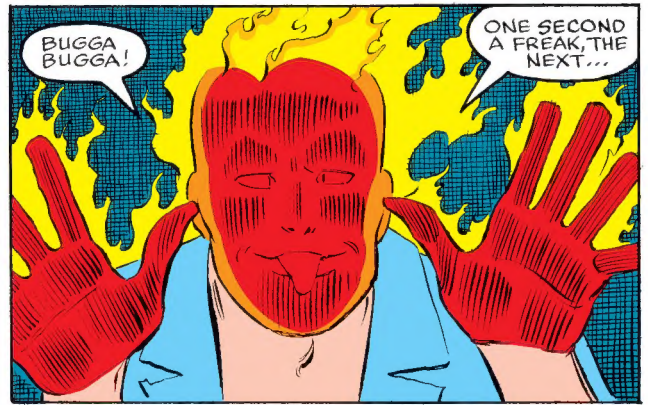
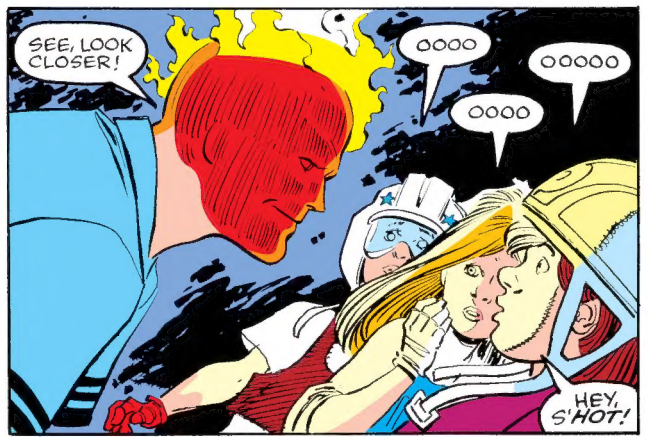
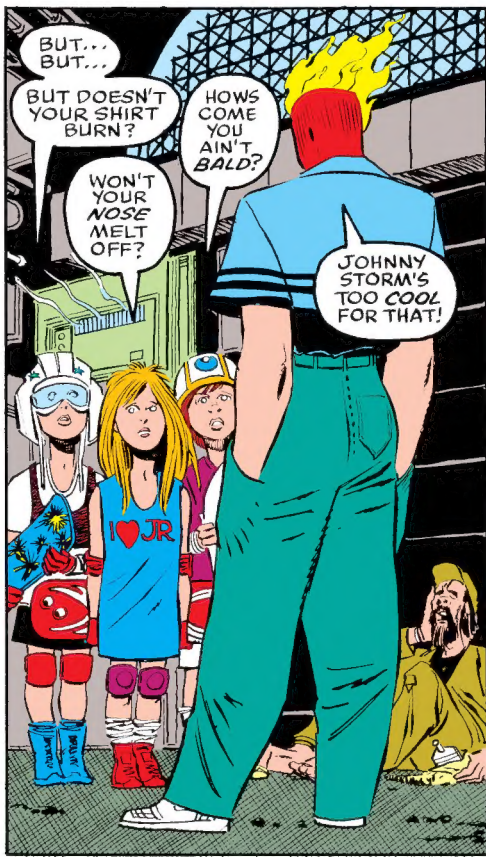
I AM THE BURNING MAN.
I AM THE ETERNAL FLAME.

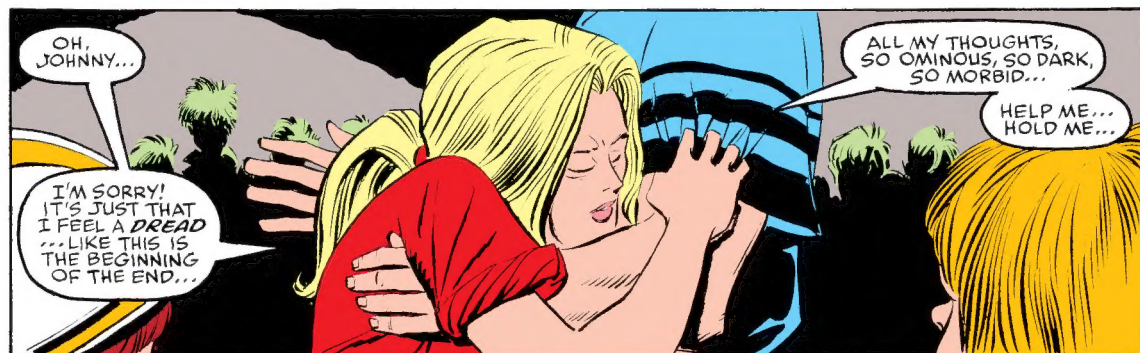
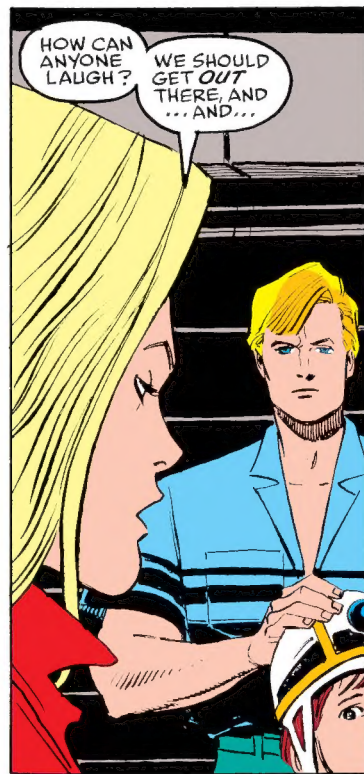
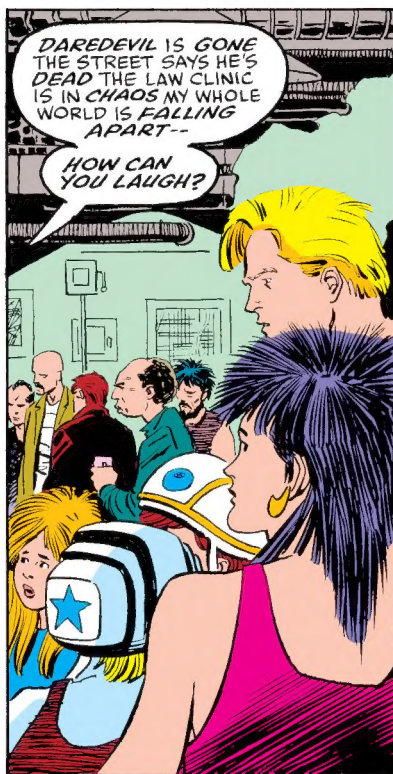
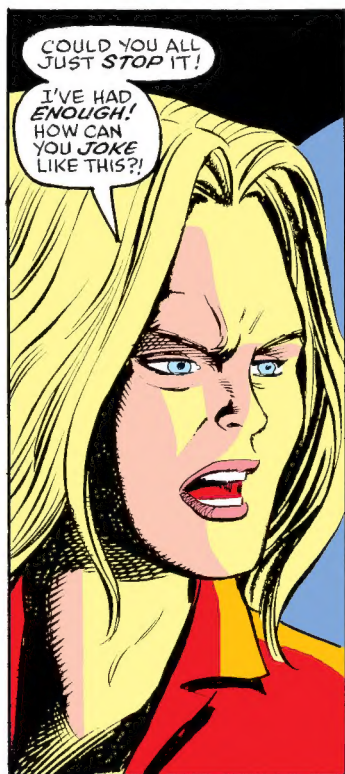
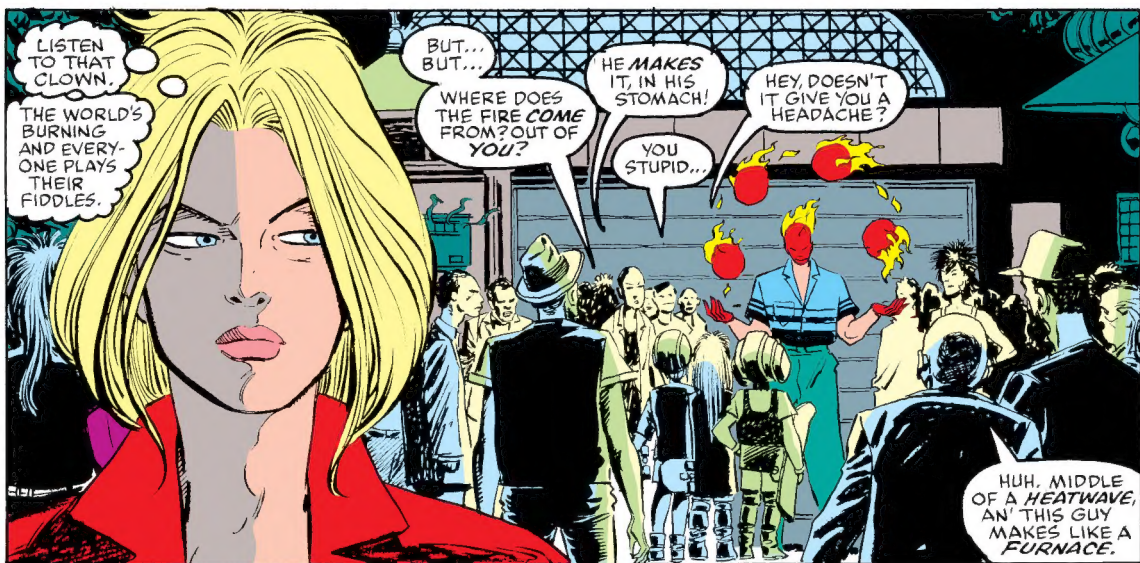
I AM THE
HUMAN
TORCH!

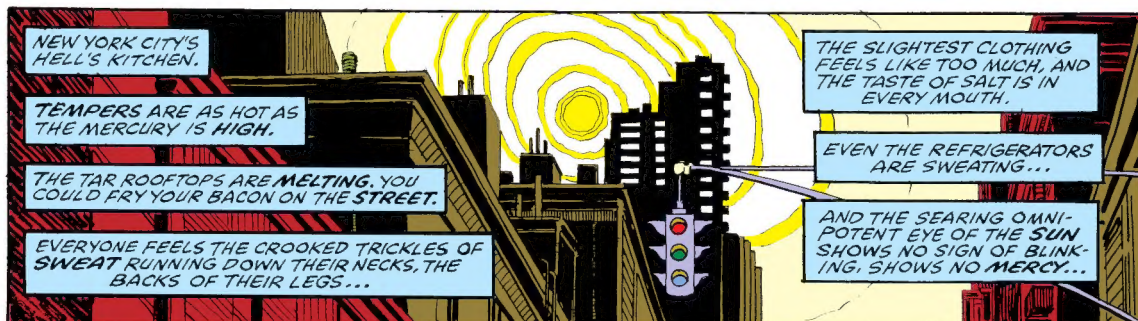
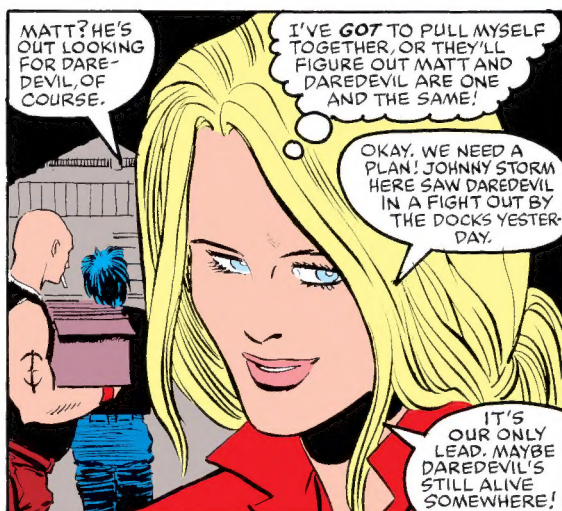
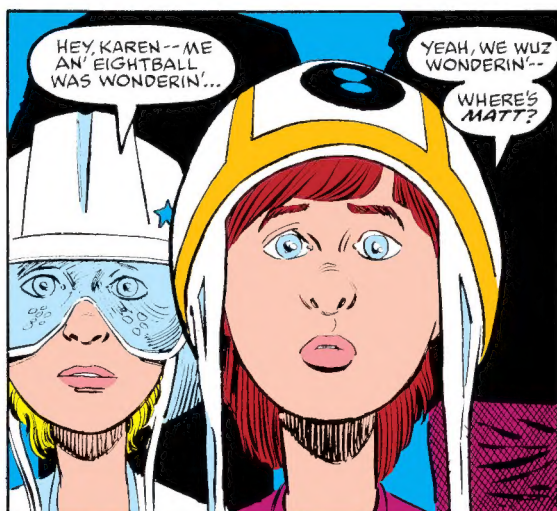
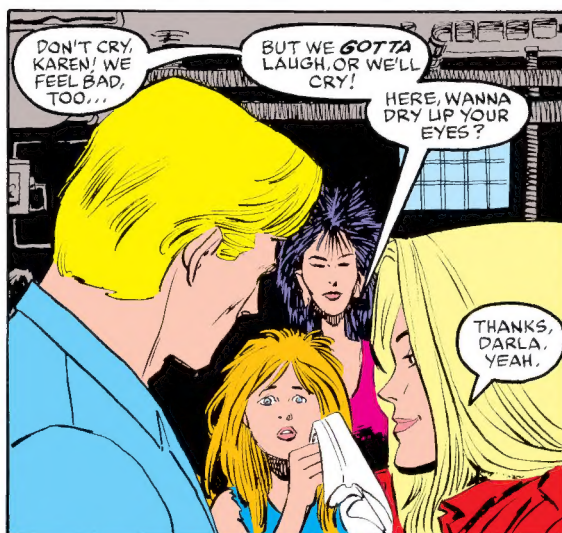
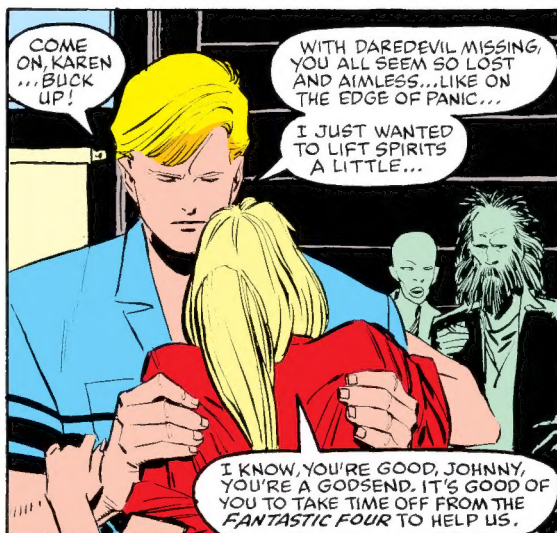
STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

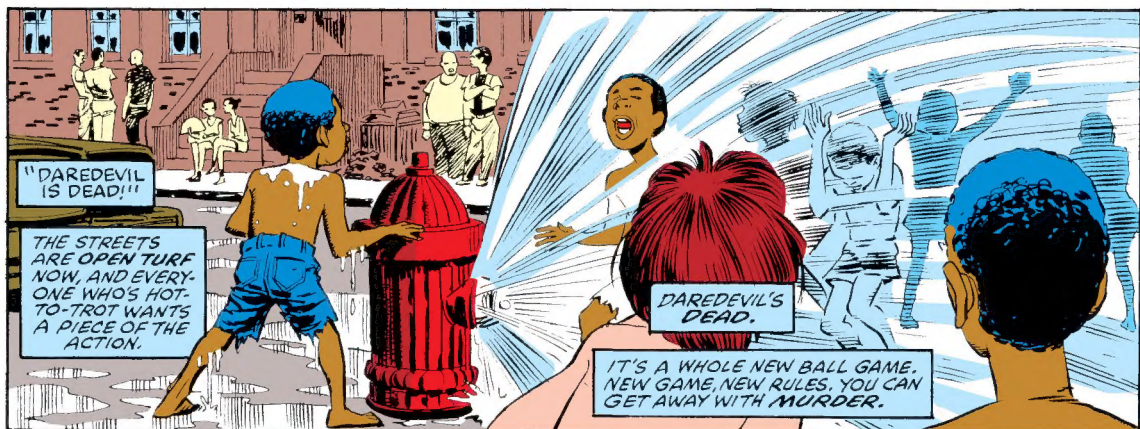
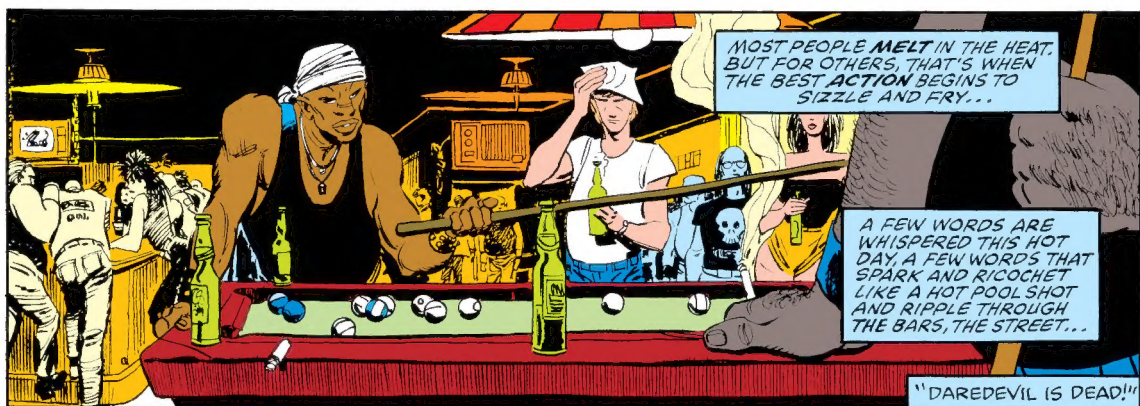
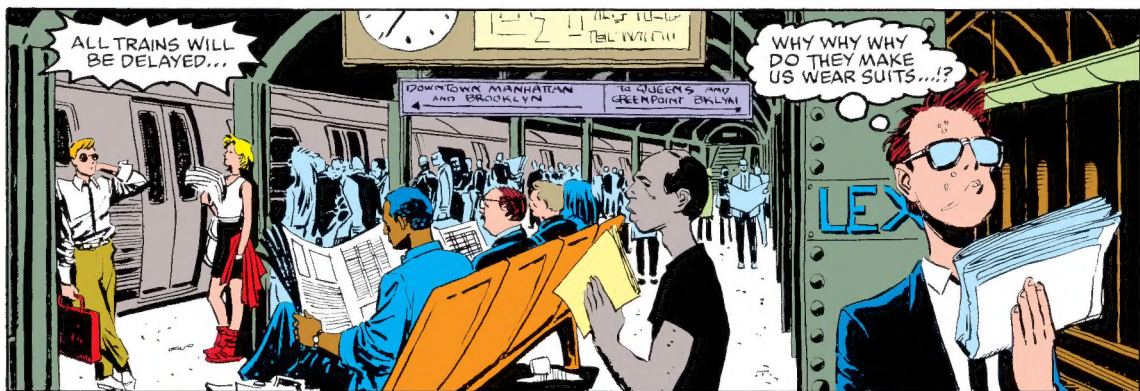
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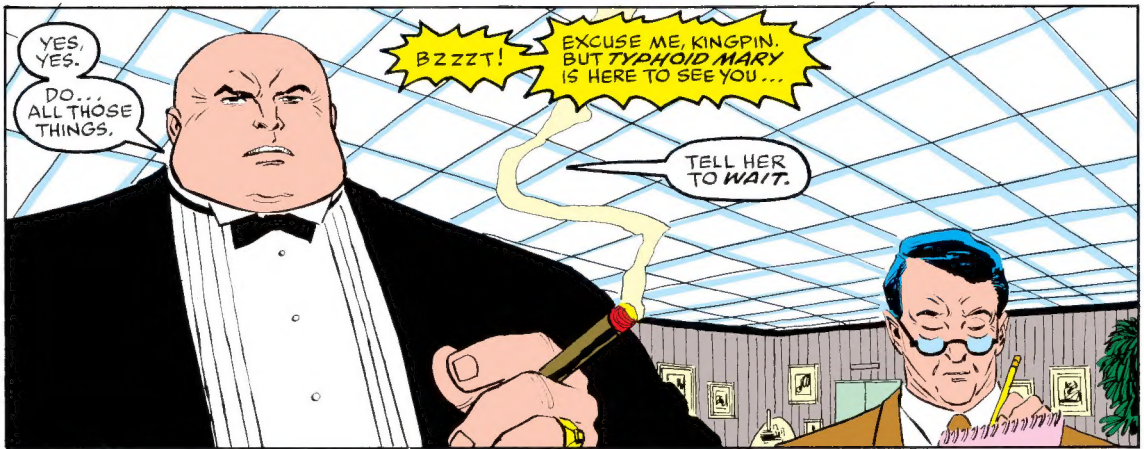
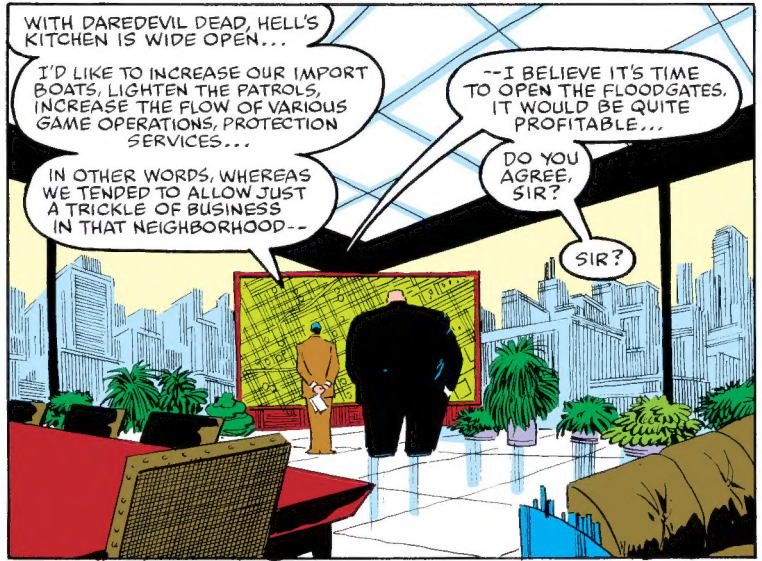
by
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WRITER PENCILER INKER LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

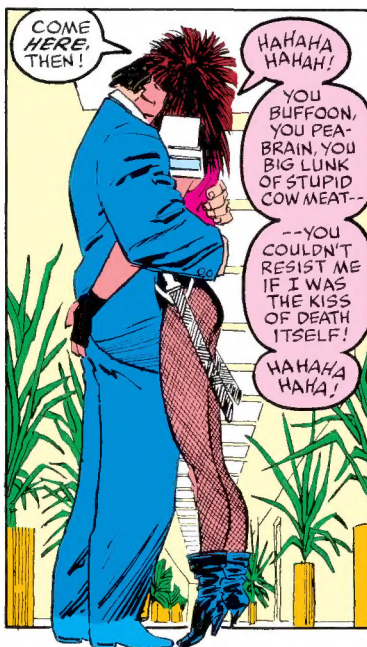


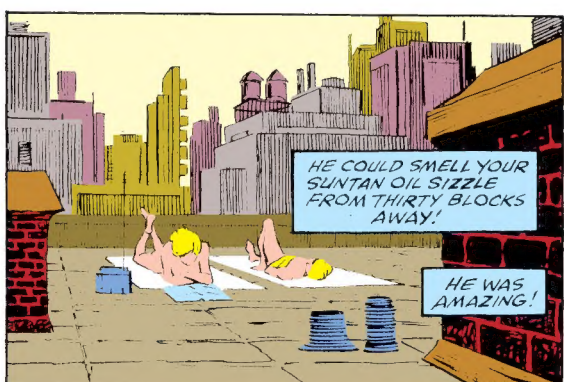
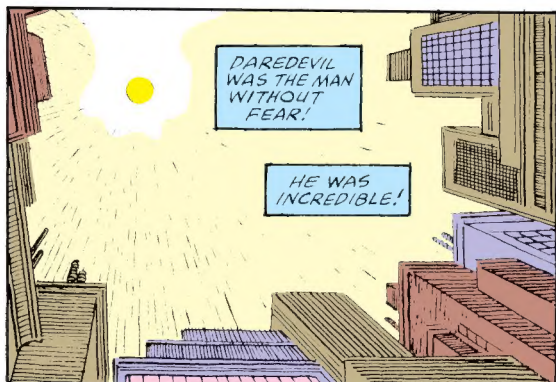
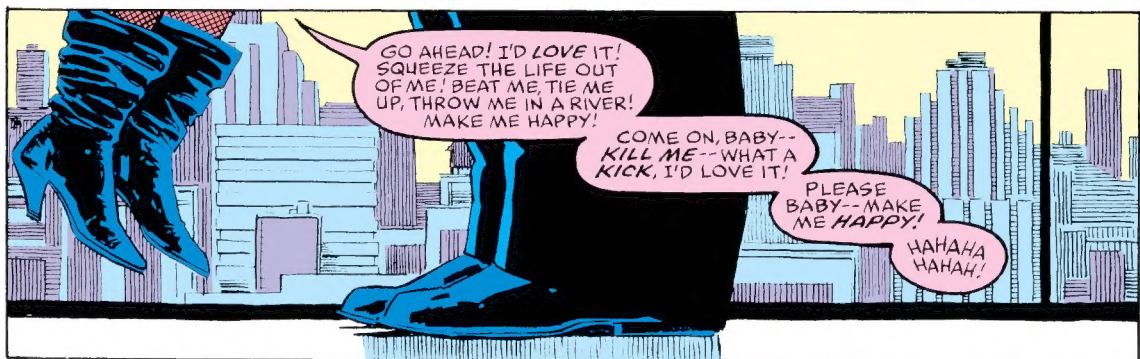
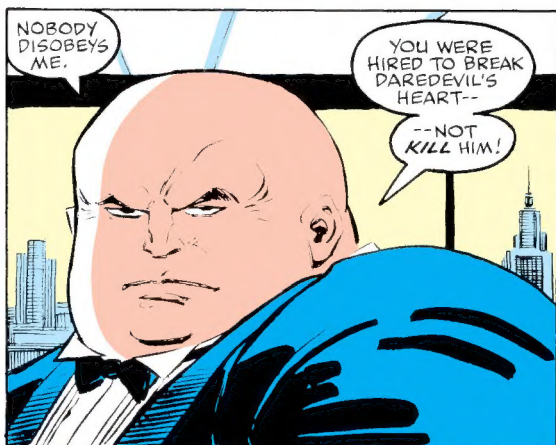


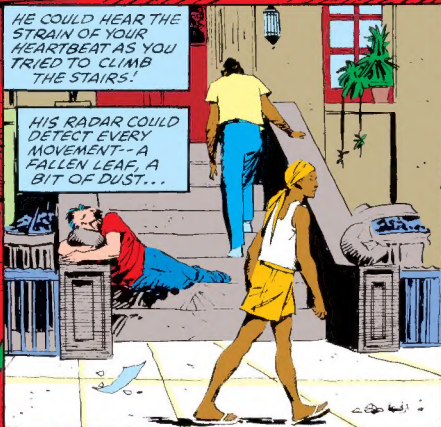






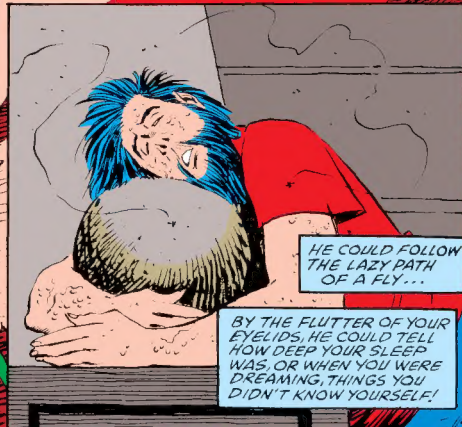






HE COULD HEAR THE STRAIN OF YOUR HEARTBEAT AS YOU TRIED TO CLIMB THE STAIRS!

HIS RADAR COULD DETECT EVERY MOVEMENT-- A FALLEN LEAF, A BIT OF DUST...



HE COULD FOLLOW THE LAZY PATH OF A FLY...

BY THE FLUTTER OF YOUR EYELIDS, HE COULD TELL HOW DEEP YOUR SLEEP WAS, OR WHEN YOU WERE DREAMING THINGS YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOURSELF!

YES, DAREDEVIL WAS INCREDIBLE!

HE WAS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE OVERDOING IT WITH THAT BRAND-NEW OUTFIT?

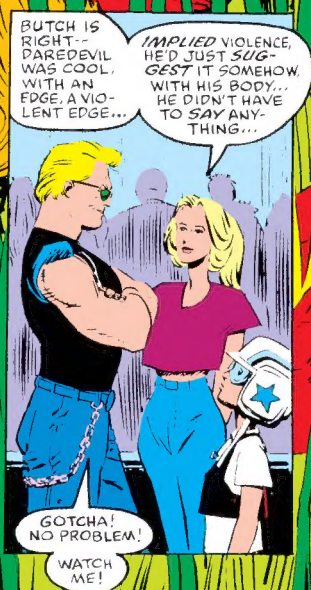
HUH? THESE ARE COOL DUDS!

JOHNNY--LOOK, LEMME COACH YOU A BIT...

DAREDEVIL--HE HAD THIS VIBE, THIS DEMONIC STARE, A KIND OF, LIKE, CLINT EASTWOOD COOLNESS!

EXIT LAST EXIT

I MEAN, I SEEN 'IM WALK INTO NO EXIT' WITH ONE LOOK GET DEAD SILENCE.



BUTCH IS RIGHT-- DAREDEVIL WAS COOL, WITH AN EDGE, A VIOLENT EDGE...

'IMPLIED VIOLENCE, HE'D JUST SUGGEST IT SOMEHOW, WITH HIS BODY... HE DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING...

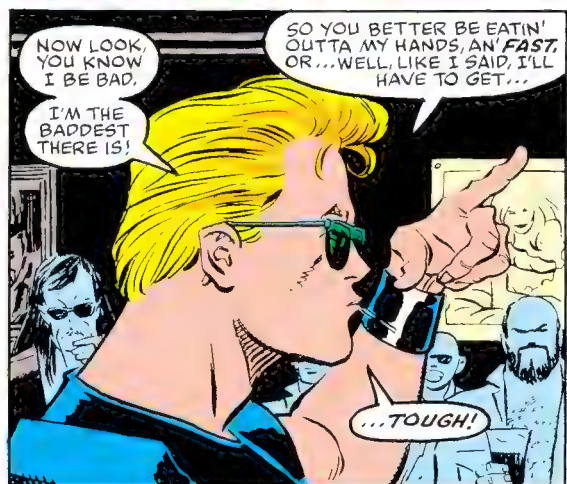
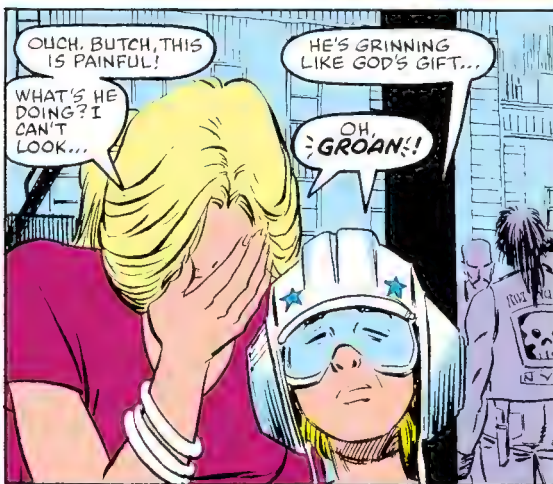
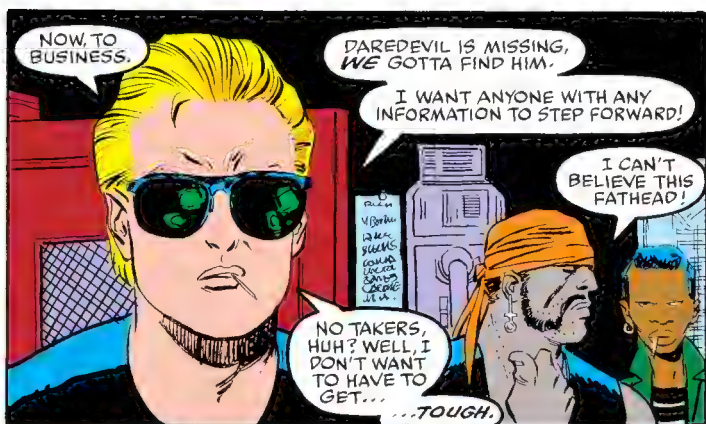
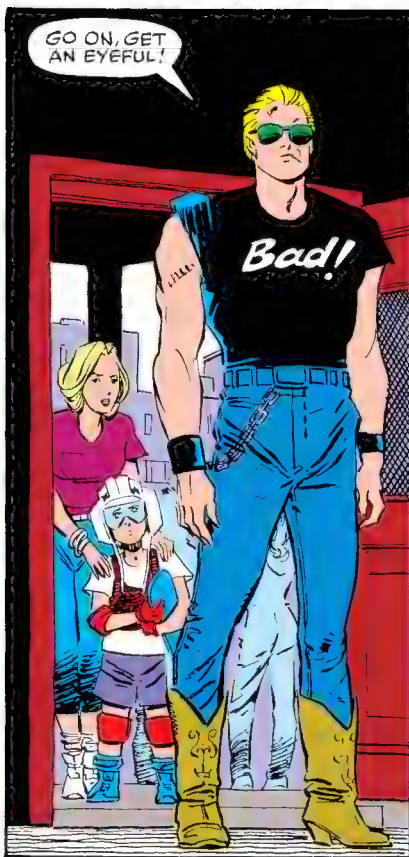
GOTCHA! NO PROBLEM!

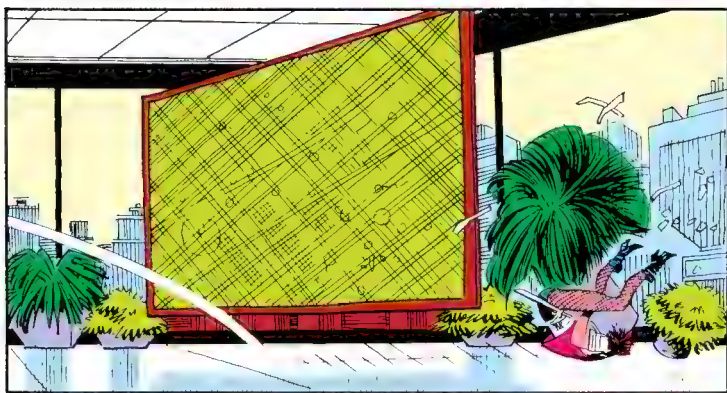
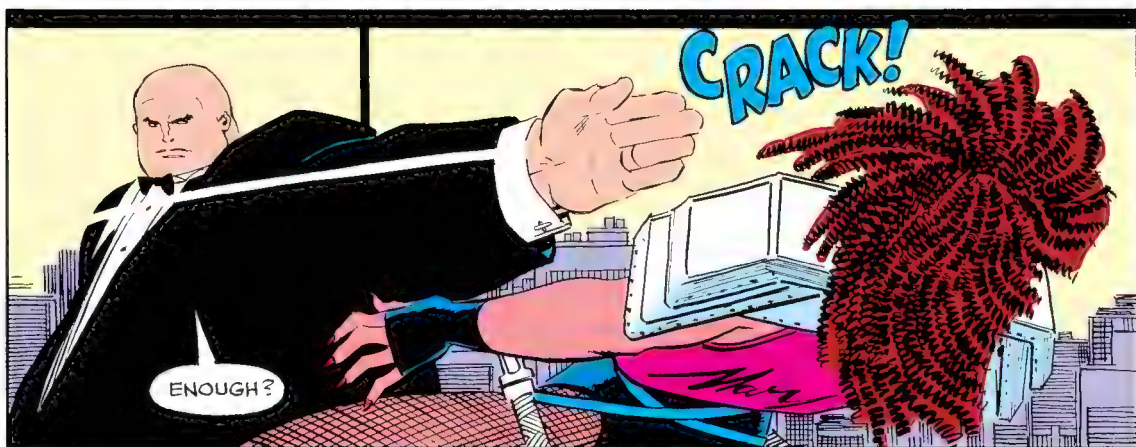
WATCH ME!

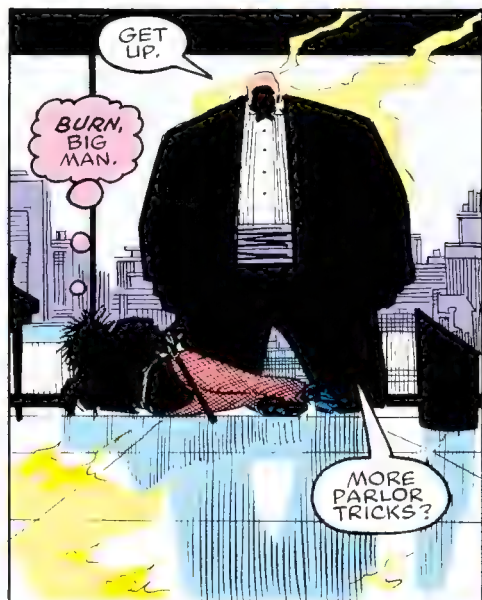
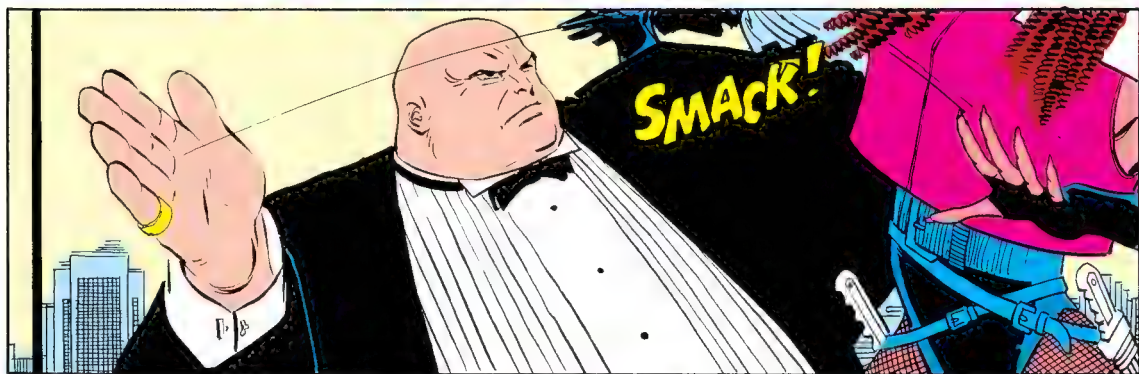
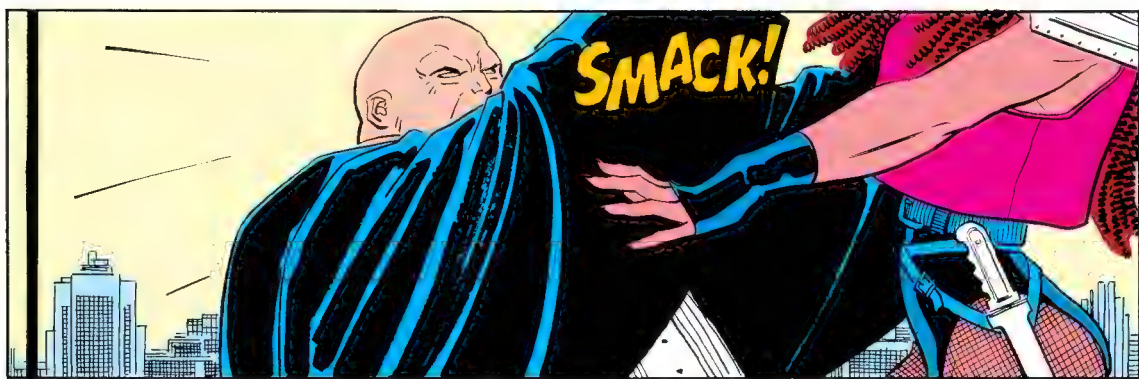


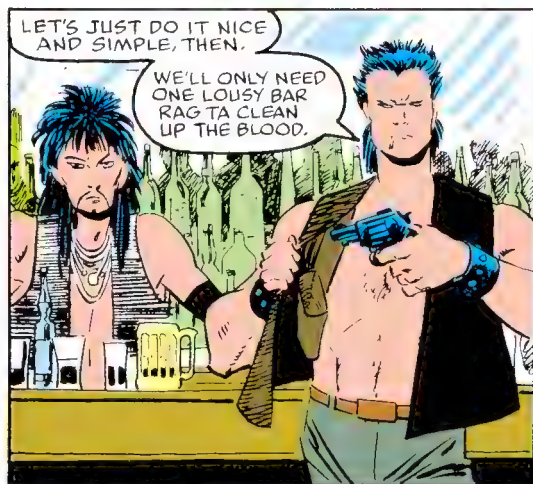
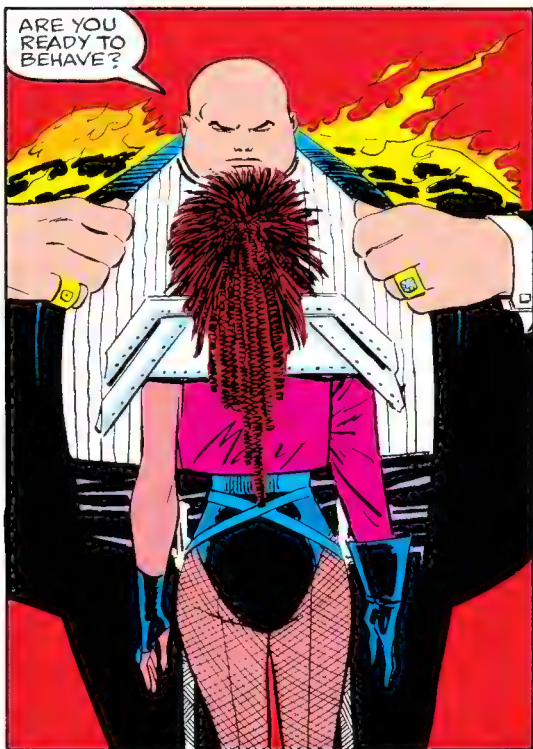
HEY! PUT DOWN THOSE DRINKS AN' FOCUS YER EYEBALLS THIS A'WAY.

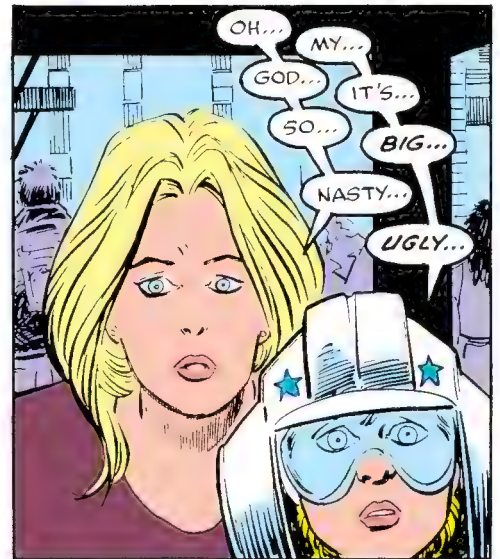
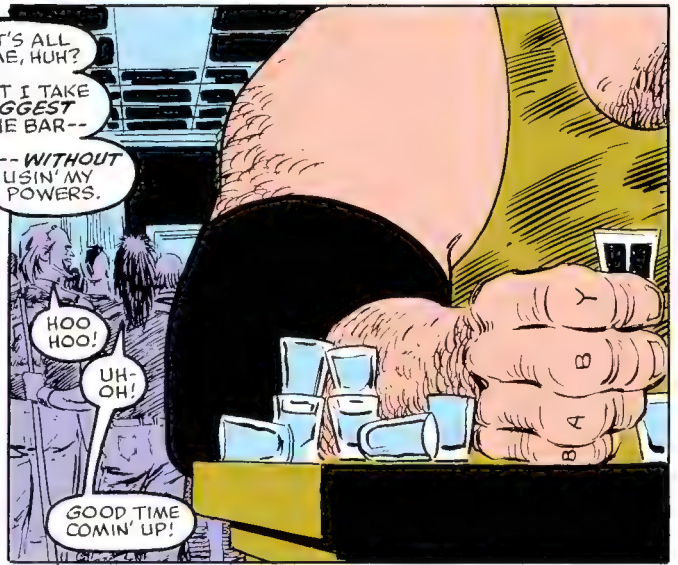
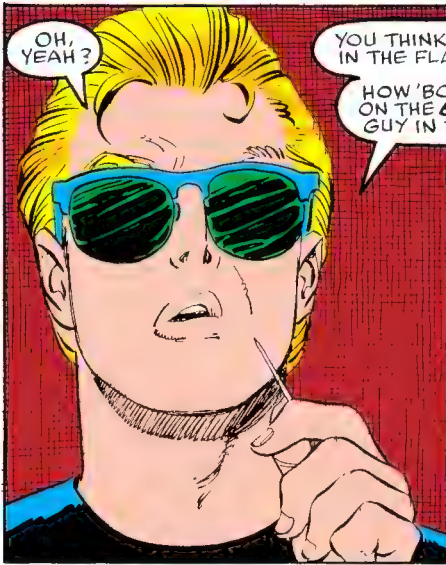
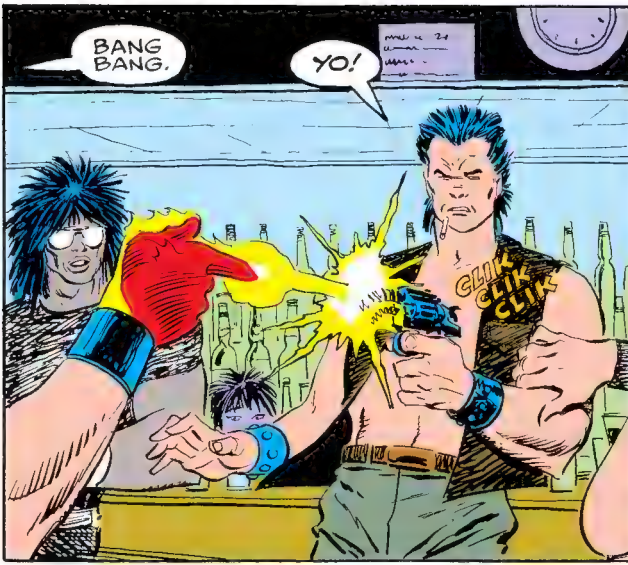
THE MAN IS HERE TO SING TO YOU!



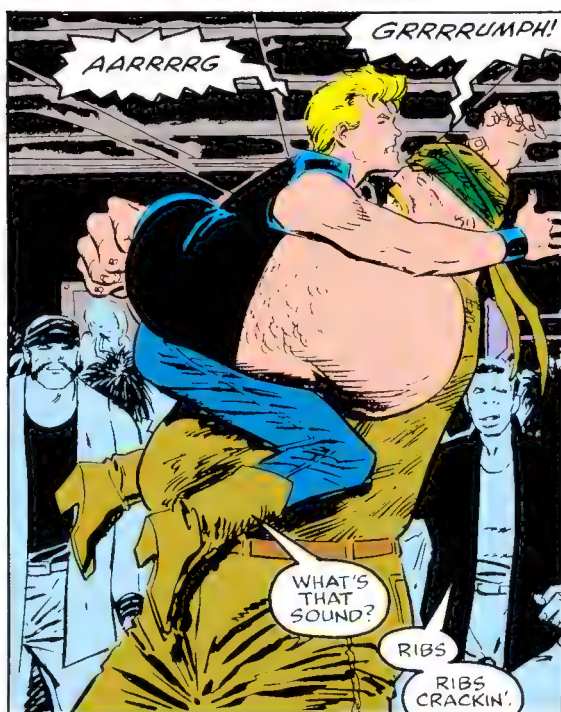
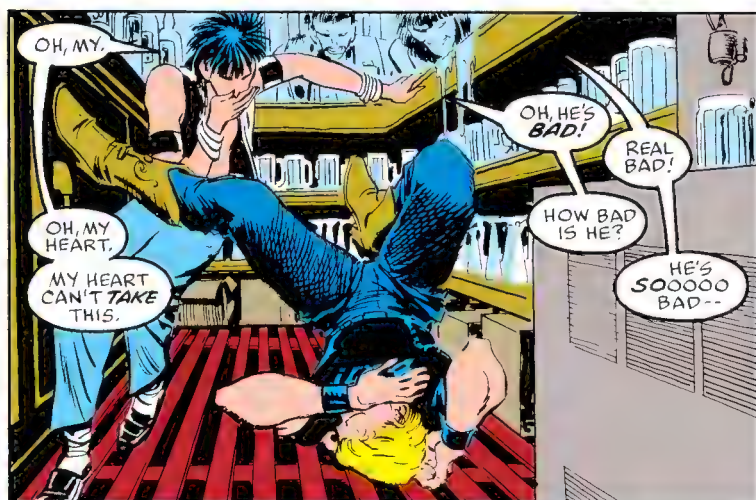
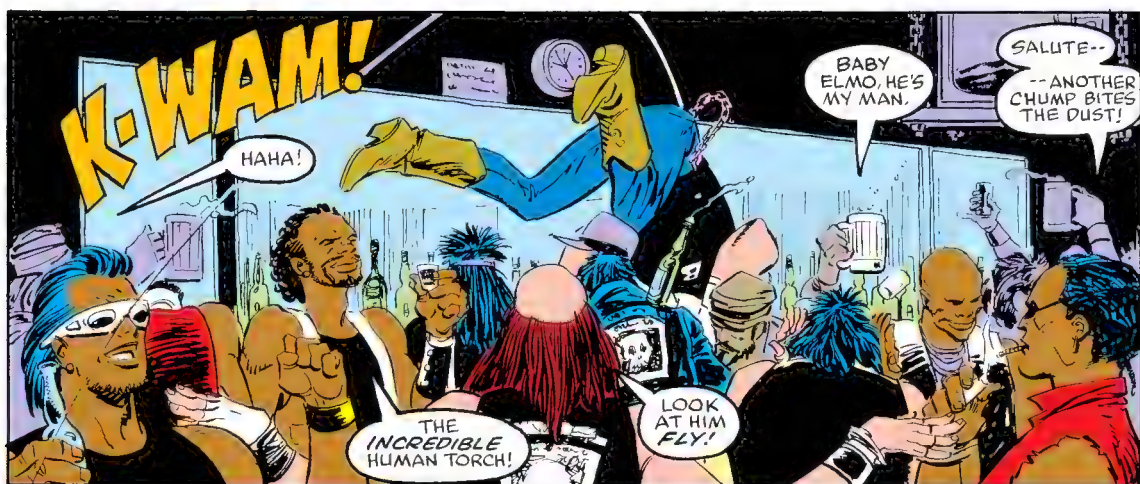


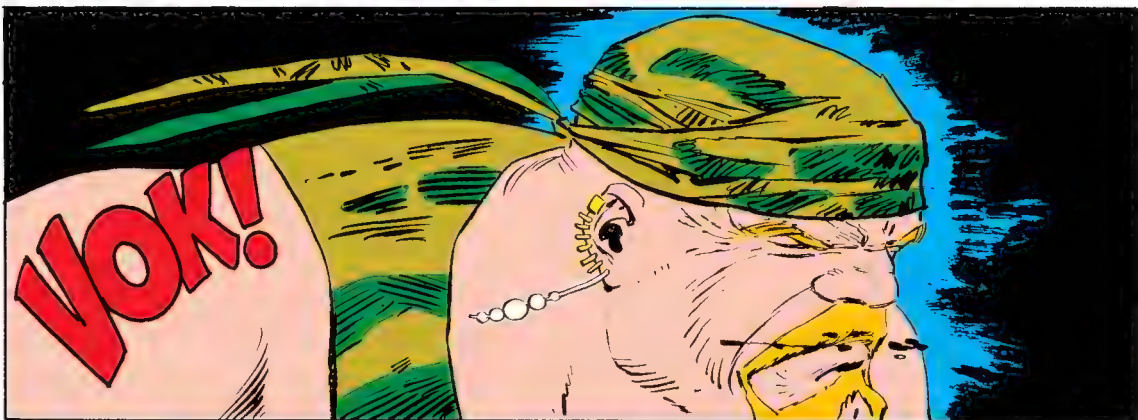


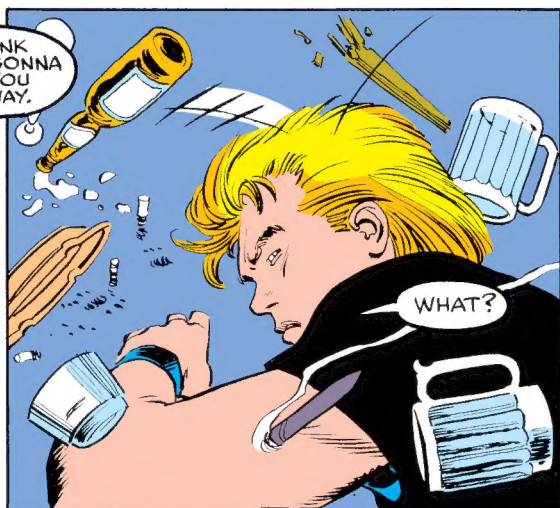
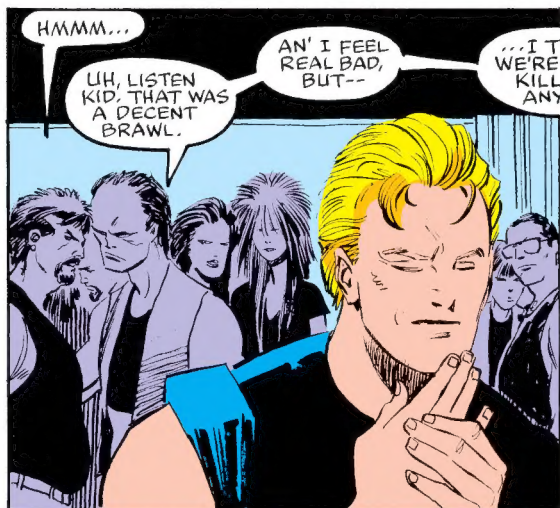


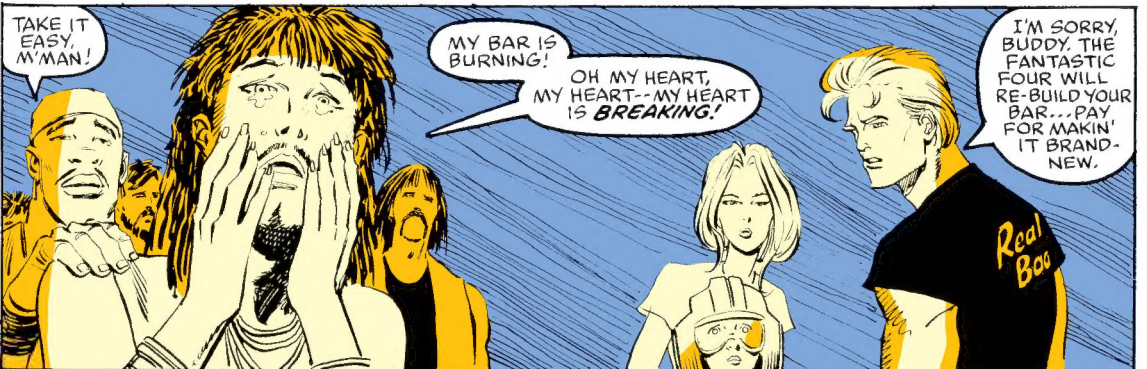
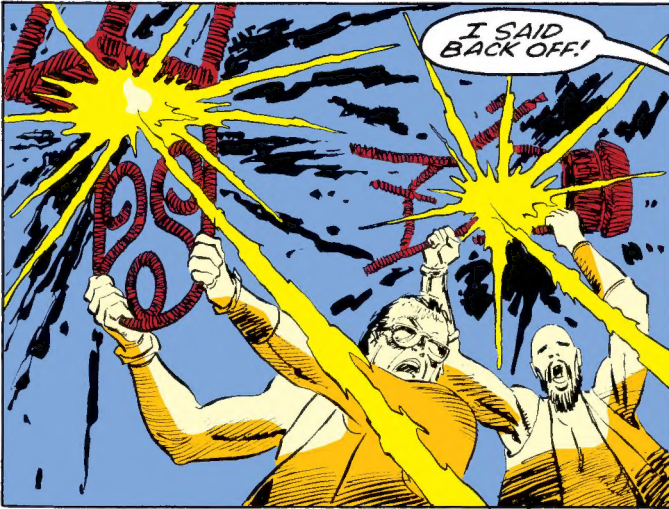


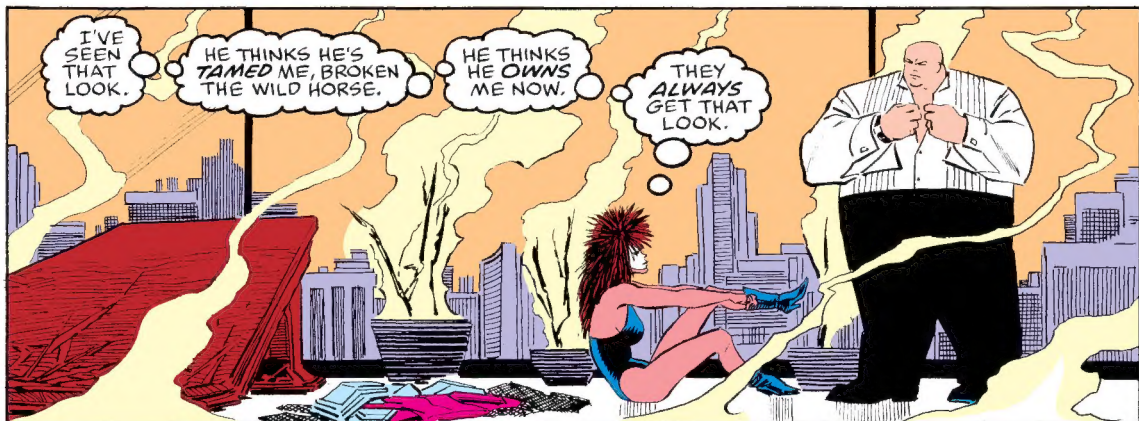
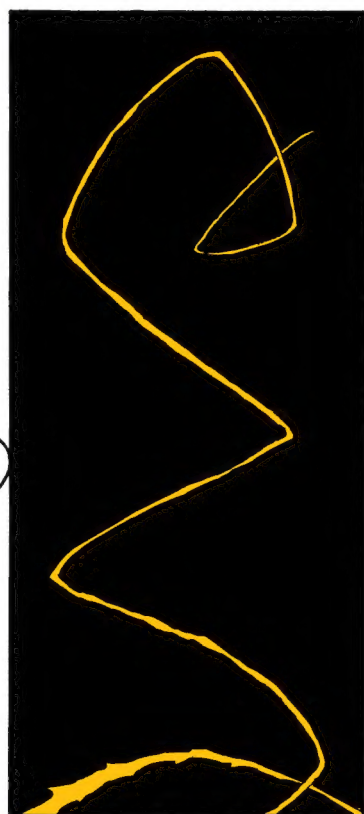
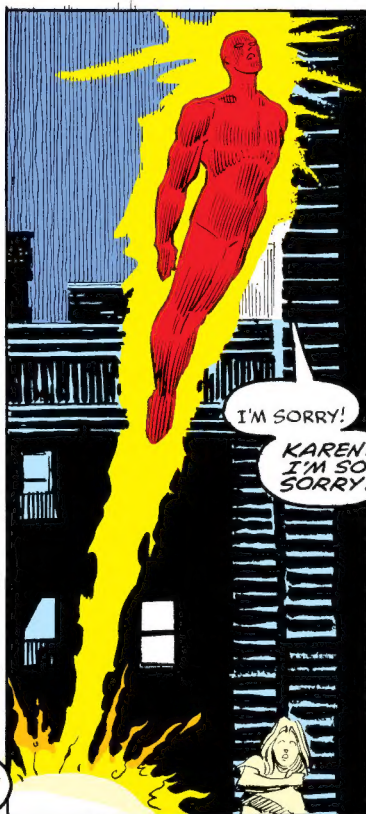
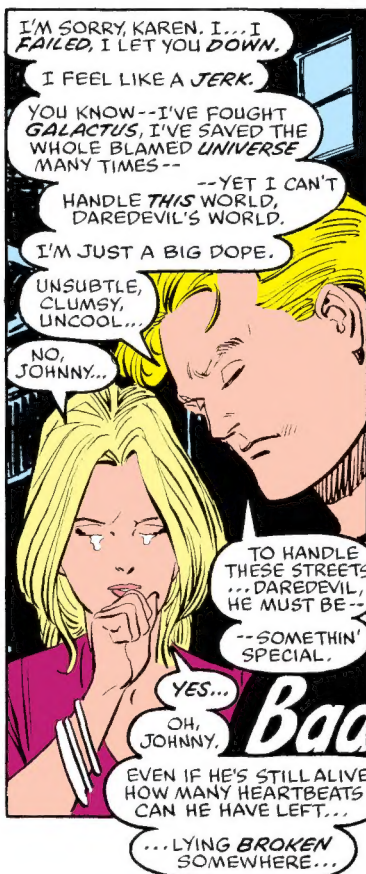














HELL'S
KITCHEN
HAS NO
PROTECTOR,
NO GUARDI-
AN, NO HERO.

THAT IT EVER
DID, SEEMS
BUT A
DREAM.

A CHILD'S
WISHFUL
FANTASY.

THE CITY IS
BURNING, MELT-
ING, LOST.



HOPE IS A
LITTLE FOUR
LETTER WORD,
WRITTEN ON
THE WIND.



MARY...
THAT'S MY
NAME,
ISN'T IT?



WHY AM I
BRUISED,
CUT UP?

WHO HIT
ME?

I THINK...
I DO BAD
THINGS...

WHY AM I
STANDING
HERE?

I THINK...
I THINK I
WANT TO BE
FREE. I WANT
TO...JUMP...

I'VE GOT TO
STOP HER. **SHE**
MAKES ME DO
BAD THINGS.
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO
MAKE HER
STOP.

end